

Apocalypse 351

Chapter 351: Undead Hill

Although he didn't waste Ghost Metal to enchant his defensive equipment, he was wearing one of the better gray equipment. But a few hours into the Secret Realm, it was destroyed.

He was attacked by seven to eight kid-like level-two monsters, and they destroyed his pants and shirt. Their attacks easily broke through these two gray pieces of equipment, causing irreparable damage.

He sliced the throat of a small monster with a slash and panted.

This Secret Realm was too weird. Not only was his strength suppressed, but these little monsters that should be instantly killed by him had strong combat strength. They even knew how to work together. They traded two lives for Ye Zhongming's two pieces of equipment.

But Ye Zhongming was still a four-star evolved. More importantly, he was very experienced. When he couldn't crush them with strength, he changed his strategy. He didn't rush to kill them and just observed them patiently. He found their strengths and weaknesses, grabbing the chance to kill them.

He spent 30 minutes killing all the monsters.

Ye Zhongming didn't even take three minutes to kill the level-five Three-tailed Demon Frog, but he needed half an hour to kill these level-two monsters!

Ye Zhongming had other skills he could use to insta kill these monsters but didn't want to consume his trump cards against these minions. After all, he didn't know how long he would spend here.

Ye Zhongming scouted the environment and also dug the crystals when he saw that there was nothing left. He also broke down a few of them.

Such a disgusting thing didn't affect Ye Zhongming at all. He just wanted to see the difference between Earth and mutated beings.

But he was disappointed. He was not a professional doctor or biologist. Apart from when there were obvious differences, he couldn't see anything from this.

Ye Zhongming didn't find an answer and used these teeth and claws as enchanting material. Before leaving, he looked at the forest and harvested more portions of Indus Sandal Wood.

As for the rest, he would bother when he had a chance in the future.

After being sneak attacked, Ye Zhongming realized how weird the Secret Realm was. He was even more careful and continued walking towards the decently tall mountain peak.

This mountain wasn't too big, but who knew how long it would take to go around it. Ye Zhongming could only choose to climb it. Fortunately, there weren't many plants here, just small shrubs. Apart from stones, there was no cover. This added to his sense of safety.

Ye Zhongming wasn't a horse but spent half a day only to climb to the waist of the mountain. He sat on a rock to drink up. He looked at the enchanting space and found it hard to accept that there wasn't day and night here.

This Secret Realm should be a planet, but it didn't have an atmosphere. It didn't, but it had oxygen. How weird was this place?

He didn't understand, so he just gave up. He kept his bottle and continued walking. He took two steps but realized that something wasn't right.

The mountain was shaking!

He didn't even keep Moon Edge and just jumped on the stone, carefully observing the situation.

Huala!

A skeleton popped out from the ground. Then another, a third, tenth, a hundredth, even... Ye Zhongming couldn't count anymore.

Undead Beings!

Ye Zhongming's teeth hurt. How did he walk into their territory?

In his last life, the undead were mutated lifeforms that survivors weren't willing to face. There were many of them, but they didn't have demon crystals. It was a waste of time to kill such a thing, and they were also very dangerous.

Although their hearts, which were the soul gems he gave to Red Hair, were useful to him, he still wasn't willing to face them. There were at least a thousand grey skeleton warriors, a hundred white, a few dozen black, and the most obvious one was that there was a blue cavalry on a bone horse!

Grey, white, black, blue, purple, red, yellow, silver, and gold represented the evolution levels. Blue represented a level-four evolution lifeform.

Ye Zhongming wasn't afraid of them if he was on earth. He wasn't afraid of that level-four skeleton cavalry and needed a few seconds to kill it.

But this was the Secret Realm. The level-two lifeforms were so strong that he sensed danger. If these warriors and the level-two lifeforms were the same, Ye Zhongming had no choice but to flee.

Such frustration made Ye Zhongming feel very bad.

He took out the Demon Energy Steel Glider and planned to fly over them.

It was useful initially, and the skeleton soldiers couldn't do anything to him. At most, they just ran after him. But a few minutes later, he was attacked.

The skeleton archer and skeleton mages appeared. Along with them were corpse birds.

He held on for a few seconds before he was hit off. He landed in a pile of bones and was instantly in a tough battle.

Like those child monsters, these skeleton warriors were very strong. Ye Zhongming fought briefly before he stuck the Staff of Nature to the ground. A basic ice gem cast a blue blood lotus.

In front of this strong AOE skill, although the skeleton warriors were strong, they were still instantly killed. Ye Zhongming was here for less than a day and was often sneak-attacked. He was annoyed and used three basic ice stones to wipe out a thousand skeleton warriors. He also used his job skills to kill the blue skeleton cavalry.

He felt heart-pained that he had to use the rare nature gems. But he felt slightly better when he looked at the corpses and the soul gems inside.

He squatted to collect the soul gems while thinking about something. His mind was in a mess, and he had no idea what was happening.

“9@(#*&@(*?”

A voice sounded from behind him that shocked him. He held Moon Edge to block in front of him.

A petite body holding a weird bow looked at him warily in the nearby mountain peak.

Chapter 352: E is useless

This was a woman with a really good body, and she looked very healthy. She was wearing leather armor made from an unknown monster. But this armor was a little weird. It was short-sleeved and short pants and showed her arms and legs. Moreover, there were some holes in the armor that showed her skin.

Her brown hair was tied behind her head, revealing a face with distinct features. She looked at Ye Zhongming with blue eyes, and one could see how wary she was.

Also, this woman, who looked similar to Latin beauties on Earth, didn't have shoes. What made Ye Zhongming shocked was that her feet were very clean.

“p:(!@*!(...!@&^\$#@^\$”

She said another sentence and even lifted her bow.

Secret Realm... Native?

Ye Zhongming, annoyed by the child monsters and undead lifeforms, suddenly lit up.

Secret Realm was very dangerous, making him think everything here were monsters. He didn't expect to bump into a human?

What did that mean? It meant that the Secret Realm wasn't sure death. This was a piece of good news for him.

But... What did she say?

Ye Zhongming looked at her equipment, and after being sure that those things couldn't hurt him, he used his hands to signal to her. He then walked towards her.

Xiu!

This Latin-looking woman fired the bow, and an arrow shot at him.

She attacked right away, a distinct feature of humans in the apocalypse.

The surprising thing was that the arrow was quick and very powerful. Without using skills or his job, this should be the strength that could only come from grey weapons.

But Ye Zhongming reacted very quickly and smacked the arrow aside.

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He rubbed his fingers and estimated that this woman, who didn't give off any evolution aura, was around two-star to three-star evolved.

Seeing that the first arrow was useless, she took out another and raised her hand.

Ye Zhongming knocked the arrow aside.

Ye Zhongming was close to her.

She saw that arrows were useless, so she took a dagger and charged. The sharp bone dagger flicked toward Ye Zhongming's throat.

Even if he was being suppressed, he had three-star strength. Including his use of modified potions, his real strength was close to four-star evolved. This woman was at most three-star, so Ye Zhongming was confident in crushing her.

He aimed and grabbed her wrist. He pulled her, and she fell into his arms.

But she wasn't willing to get held down like that. She lifted her knee and kicked at his crotch. That strength showed that she went all out.

He lifted his knee, too, to block it. She exclaimed, and her face turned red from the pain. Her body also bent instinctively.

Ye Zhongming pressed her onto the ground and used his knee to hold her down. Even if she struggled, she couldn't get free.

"I don't understand what you say, but do you understand what I am saying?"

He grabbed the back of her neck and added some pressure, "Do... You... Understand?"

She sensed that her life was under threat, so she stopped struggling. She shook her head. It wasn't a reply to Ye Zhongming; she just asked him to let her go.

Ye Zhongming looked around and then let this woman go.

She got up and turned around to look at the guy who easily subdued her. She then looked at the undead corpses. She bit her teeth to show her hesitation and embarrassment.

Ye Zhongming frowned and felt like she was weird. Her thinking was different from his.

It was as if she had made her mind up. She said a few things that he couldn't understand, and then... She removed her clothes!

Ye Zhongming was shocked. What was going on?

He didn't think he was so handsome and charming and that a woman would change her mind to satisfy him.

Her movement was quick. Before Ye Zhongming could stop her, her leather armor was removed.

She wasn't wearing anything under, and her leather armor was just over her body.

Even if he had seen many women in his last life, he couldn't help but praise her.

Latin women had the same body shape as Europeans. It wasn't something that Asians could compete with. This weird woman was the same. Xia Lei's body was already top-grade amongst Asians, but as compared to her, as there was a height difference, she didn't look as perfect as her.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming was used to the white skin of Asians, so the honey-colored skin of Latin women stunned him.

A cold light slashed toward his throat.

Rage surged into his heart, and he cursed. He knew that it wouldn't be so good.

He reacted quickly and lifted his left leg, kicking her flat stomach. She cried out, and her body flew backward. That finger-short willow blade was just two centimeters from his face.

In his last life, women used their bodies to attack. Ye Zhongming faced such things many times. This woman used the same move but chose the wrong target.

But Ye Zhongming was impressed with her acting. If it were some other guy, they would have fallen for it.

Ye Zhongming walked over. Before she stood up, he kicked her ribs. She curved in pain, and the intense pain made it hard for her to breathe.

Killing intent surged in his eyes, and he picked up her blade to take a look.

It wasn't very exquisite, and the material was very normal. Moreover, it was man-made.

He pulled her hair to show her sculpture-like face. She used her hands to protect her throat. It was obvious that he would slice it.

But that movement revealed her perfect body to him.

"Look at the ground!"

Ye Zhongming pushed her head toward the ground. He started to draw some simple diagrams on the ground.

"It is okay even if you don't understand what I am saying, but I hope you can understand this. If not, you are useless to me."

Ye Zhongming looked at her e-cup before focusing on her face. The willow blade brushed her skin like he was finding a place to stab.

She looked at the diagram in panic. She felt the cold killing intent from her weapon and quickly nodded.

Chapter 353: Weird old man

Ye Zhongming squatted behind a hill and observed the valley.

This was where the E-cup Latin woman who sneak attacked him brought him to.

Not far from the mountain, this woman led him through a weird route to arrive there two hours later.

This side of the mountain was far more lively than the other side. At least he could see some plants. He touched the dirt here, and the stabbing pain was much reduced. It was obvious that the soil here was less toxic.

But the plants here were different from those on Earth. Most of them had either a greyish or purple color. Who knew if it was because of the light or the soil?

The valley wasn't big, and there were entrances at the front and back of it. A few trees that he had never seen before were scattered around.

But he couldn't see any humans or buildings.

The woman behind was tied up, and her mouth was covered. She tried to say some words. Her leather armor was now back on her body. Ye Zhongming wasn't someone who would torture others like this.

He glanced at the few pieces of soil that were worked on and was thinking about something.

This was the reason why Ye Zhongming didn't kill this woman.

The Latin woman continued to mumble. Ye Zhongming thought about it and helped her up. He let her walk in front of himself and grabbed the string tied to her arm.

She led the way into the valley. Looking at her movement, there wasn't any trap. She walked towards a slope of the valley.

"Wu wu en en..."

She turned back to look at Ye Zhongming. She used her head to signal him to head to a place.

Even if she didn't do that, Ye Zhongming had already seen some things.

The dirt here was different from those around.

Ye Zhongming could naturally see through such methods of deception. These weren't very outstanding. At least compared to those in his last life, they weren't very good.

He told the woman to open it while he waited warily on the side.

The woman didn't hesitate to remove the top layer to reveal a rusty metal door.

This was the first technology thing that Ye Zhongming had seen since he entered. At least there was a lock that made use of some gear theories.

She did an action to Ye Zhongming, which he understood to be her, asking if she should open the door.

Ye Zhongming nodded, and she pulled the metal door open to reveal a dark passage.

The Secret Realm was different from Earth. Ye Zhongming had no advantage here, so he was very careful. He glanced at the tunnel and took out a few fluorescent rods, which he broke and tossed in.

These things made the girl's eyes light up, and she even wanted to look closely.

Ye Zhongming pointed at her and told her not to move.

There wasn't anything weird in the tunnel. Using the light, one could see some pieces of stone that looked very old. It was similar to the mountain; if one didn't look carefully, one couldn't see the difference.

There were some patterns and pictures that one could only see the outline of but didn't know exactly what it was.

“Your race is below?” Ye Zhongming pointed at the cave entrance and made a hand sign.

She nodded. She held the rope and used her chin to signal the tunnel below. She proactively stood in front of the entrance.

She meant that she could enter and let Ye Zhongming follow behind her.

This was the only way, so he agreed. The two of them entered one after another.

After entering the tunnel, Ye Zhongming took out a torch. He looked around carefully before telling her to continue. But she told him to close the metal gate that they entered from.

He rejected that.

If the door was open, he could escape if he faced danger. If it were closed, that would be an obstacle that would delay him for a second. That second might affect his survival. Without confirming what was in the tunnel and whether or not this woman was lying to him, he wouldn't agree.

She was anxious, but seeing how firm he was, she could only continue walking.

The tunnel had no weird smell, meaning there was a decent ventilation system. He walked down, and this should be the core of that hill. It would even go underground.

After a few bents, Ye Zhongming felt like he should be underground. The tunnel got wider, and he quickly saw a few hundred square meters of hall.

Two torches were placed between where the hall and the tunnel were connected. Two muscular guys in leather pants held their spears and stood there. They smiled first at the woman before their expressions changed when they saw Ye Zhongming.

“Wu wu wu wu!” She shook her head to stop them from charging. She looked at Ye Zhongming in sadness and then glanced at the thing in her mouth.

Ye Zhongming hesitated before taking the cloth out.

“&ensp*@@*@!”

She said something to the two guys. They looked at each other. One took two steps back and ran into the tunnel behind the hall.

The remaining guy and the woman communicated. Ye Zhongming couldn't understand, so he just frowned and stood there.

If not for his trying to find out about the Secret Realm from these people to find out how to leave, Ye Zhongming wouldn't have come here. Strangers often represented dangers.

Ye Zhongming didn't have to wait for too long. A few minutes later, footsteps spread from the tunnel. Very quickly, 20 people entered the stone hall, each holding a weapon. But like this woman, most of their weapons were made of bone.

The woman was delighted and muttered something to the leading old man.

Ye Zhongming was wary when he saw them. Especially when he saw that old man, he was extremely careful and felt some danger.

The old man heard her words and looked at Ye Zhongming, who only exposed his glasses to smile in a friendly manner.

He was the only native wearing cloth clothing. Although it didn't fit his size, it was clean. His hands were empty, but two chains were made of monster teeth. Some were on his ankles, too, which made him look weird.

"Young man, release our Miya. Let's sit down and talk; maybe we can become friends."

The mental communication shocked Ye Zhongming!

Chapter 354: Native: Posthumous People

His mental energy was the strongest he had ever seen, compared to people like Red Hair, Talking Lady, and even himself.

He had only seen one thing that could use mental energy to communicate: Yangos.

He even suspected Yangos had eaten some medicine to evolve several times and become a human!

He forced himself to calm down. Those things were still things of legend. He slowly calmed himself down and stopped worrying.

"Please enter; Posthumous People have not had a guest in a long time."

Ye Zhongming didn't move. He looked at the old man for a while before letting the woman called Miya go.

He had to take the risk.

As these people walked to the back of the hall, Ye Zhongming noticed that the place got larger and larger. In the end, the space was as big as several football fields. A dozen tents were spread around, and in the middle was a bonfire.

The bonfire had many things barbecuing on it. Three had pots, and it was cooking something.

The bonfire in the middle was the largest, and a goat-shaped thing was on it. A woman wearing little was brushing some condiments, and a fragrance was spreading around the camp.

Maybe because a foreigner had appeared, many people came out. There were close to 200, and they all looked at him curiously. A few kids ran nearby, curious about what he was wearing. One girl even touched him, which made him slightly nervous.

"Sit." The old man looked at him. The voice appearing in his consciousness made him slightly uncomfortable.

The old man waved and told the others to do their things, which caused the crowd to scatter. Only a few dozen remained. Apart from Miya, most were middle-aged men. There were two younger but strong guys, too.

"Can you tell me your name? It has been a long time since someone has come. Also, where did you come from?"

The old man's mental communication speed was relatively slow.

“Ye.” Ye Zhongming thought about it and told him his surname. But he couldn’t use mental energy and could only say it out.

The old man nodded; he probably did understand.

“Where is this place? Who are you?” Ye Zhongming looked at him and continued to ask.

“This place is Blue; it is what we rely on. We are Posthumous People, living beings abandoned by the gods who can only live in the mountains.”

Blue Secret Realm?”

Ye Zhongming muttered and confirmed that he had never heard of it.

He had many questions, like why the sky didn’t pierce his eyes, why the monsters had demon crystals to show their level, and the fact that they weren’t evolved but had strength. Why were they hiding in the mountains? Were there other people like him? Did they hear of a way to get out?

He had too many questions but didn’t know where to start. He could only keep silent and think about what to do next.

“Taste our things; it might be... Rough for you.” The old man looked at Ye Zhongming, wearing things much more exquisite than their beast leather, “You can call me Ah Tao, like what my kids call me.”

The woman barbecuing took a blade and sliced a piece of meat, which she placed on a leaf and passed to him.

Ye Zhongming took it, but he didn’t eat it right away.

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Right when he was considering how to reject, there was chaos and cries from outside. Miya was stunned, and then she shouted in anxiousness. The people in the camp took their weapons and charged.

Ye Zhongming followed, and when he arrived back at the stone hall, there was a gory stench. He saw an injured member, one of the two strong guards.

Many Posthumous People had entered the black tunnel and were fighting with an unknown monster.

You could see in the dark?

Ye Zhongming observed for a few seconds and saw that the tunnel wasn’t wide, and their torches could only light up a close area.

He didn’t understand why they didn’t lead them into the stone hall if they couldn’t fight them in the dark environment.

Thinking that he had caused it by not closing that metal door, he decided to help.

He tossed a few fluorescent sticks. He brought many such things in case there was darkness in the secret realm. He didn’t expect to use them here.

Like the expression Miya had, many Posthumous People exclaimed. The sudden light in the tunnel pumped up the soldiers, and their attacks became much sharper.

Ye ZHongming was also able to see what the monster was.

It was a four-armed ape-like monster with green fur!

He could see 20 higher-level monsters than those kid monsters that attacked him. Most were white level-two evolved, and a few were level-three black evolved.

If he estimated their strength based on those monsters previously, those few black crystal fellows should be as strong as level-four mutated lifeforms on Earth!

The two muscular guys beside Ah Tao struck. They hollered in rage, and a red layer appeared on their bodies. They got much stronger, which shocked Ye Zhongming.

Such an aura was similar to four-star evolved.

They held bone weapons, and their red light surged into the weapon. They each took one black crystal monster. This reduced the pressure on the others. But the previous battle had caused several strong guys to fall injured. They were attacked in an attempt to force other humans to help them.

In truth, Ye Zhongming was terrified. No one, including himself, would have survived if these monsters were amongst the horde that attacked Cloud Peak.

Seeing that things weren't going smoothly, Ah Tao finally attacked.

He held his hands with the beast teeth bracelets and closed his eyes. Light shone from those teeth. One after another, when they all lit up, they turned into two thick light pillars. The bracelet spun and shot out quickly.

A black crystal ape monster couldn't react and was hit by a white pillar. Its stomach was pierced through. It cried out as if its body was lit up from within and turned into ash.

Ye Zhongming blinked. What was that?

Chapter 355: You don't want demon crystals?

Ye Zhongming couldn't say that he understood all jobs and skills but did come into contact with most of them.

He was sure that be it the red light that enchanted the bodies and weapons of the two muscular guys, or the two white rays from Ah Tao's bracelets, all of them weren't jobs or skills.

He saw clearly that these things came from their bodies. Ah Tao had even merged with the beast tooth.

What sort of ability was that?

As he observed, he even noticed that these Posthumous Warriors fought carefully and were using a systematic tactic.

These were different from Fighter or Blademasters. The strength of these jobs on Earth was because of their skills. It was because of their explosiveness. As for these Posthumous people's battle style was similar to what Xia Lei had learned.

Ah Tao's other light ray didn't hit a level-three ape monster; it only killed a level-two one.

The few middle-aged men near Ah Tao charged with their weapons. One of them even said something to Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming naturally didn't understand but guessed he was asking him to help care for Ah Tao.

Ah Tao was much weaker after he used the mysterious power. His forehead was sweating. He consumed a lot of energy and could not continue fighting.

This point alone meant that this ability couldn't compare to the jobs. At least the jobs consumed mental energy. This Ah Tao was so strong that he could send messages with his mind. However, he could only use this skill once. This skill consumed stamina or something else; it had nothing to do with mental energy.

The few middle-aged men charged, and their bodies shone red. Their weapons were enchanted with this light and turned huge. Their damage against these ape monsters was more than the ordinary warriors.

The battle entered a standstill. They were strong and were around three-star to four-star strength. They were slightly weaker than the two muscular middle-aged men.

But there were level-three apes as strong as the two muscular guys. The other level-two ones were slightly weaker than these middle-aged men, but they had the numbers advantage.

Ye Zhongming understood why they didn't let them into the stone hall. They could still use geography to block these monsters in the tunnel. The Posthumous people around two-star evolved couldn't fight these twenty ape monsters if they entered a wide space.

Miya suddenly said something to Ye Zhongming. He looked at Ah Tao and smiled, "She wants you to help us. She says that we are willing to use... Payment."

Ye Zhongming felt like Miya didn't say that when he looked at his expression. But Ye Zhongming didn't mind and decided to help.

He did have many things that he needed help with. Moreover, he let these monster apes in, and he was responsible for clearing them out.

Moon Edge appeared in his hands. He passed the tunnel and got close to the battle.

Many Posthumous people opened their mouths when they saw Moon Edge. They didn't know that this shining thing was.

Ye Zhongming didn't look at their expressions. He stared at a level-three ape monster. That fellow was beating up a middle-aged Posthumous person so badly that he couldn't fight back.

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Seal: Mountain Blade!

Ye Zhongming used the Light Seal Blademaster job skill right away. He didn't use his skills when he faced the child monsters as he didn't know what dangers he would face. He had to maintain his strength. But now that the Posthumous people were here, he dared to consume mental energy more.

The mountain-like pressure hit the level-three ape monster, and then the Blue Ocean Break attack arrived.

Even if Ye Zhongming's strength was suppressed, his true power was around four stars. With equipment and his job, he had a huge advantage against the four-star ape.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming noticed that these monsters didn't have abilities like monsters on Earth. At least those monsters level three and below did not have any talent skill. They were strong because of their bodies.

Three light blades stacked and slashed a level-three ape monster. Although it tried to dodge and relied on its strong body to move a distance, the light landed on its shoulder and sliced half of it open.

The ape monster cried and fell to the ground. It struggled before dying.

Ye Zhongming immediately killed a strong monster, shocking the Posthumous people. In the entire tribe, only Ah Tao has such strength, but he could only use it once in a short time, and he would be weak for a few days.

But this person had such an ability, too. The more terrifying thing was that he was perfectly fine even after using it.

Ye Zhongming wasn't affected by how smoothly things were going. He held Moon Edge and searched for the next target.

Although they were shocked by his strength, their fighting awareness was very good, and they knew how to work with him. They used a few minutes to kill all the monsters in the tunnel, closing the door.

When they returned to the camp, the Posthumous people stacked the ape monsters' corpses and smiled happily.

Ye Zhongming gained their respect, so he knew why they were so happy even after being attacked. It was because of the corpses.

After talking to Ah Tao, Ye Zhongming knew they called these monsters Green Demon Ape. It was a strong carnivore that lived in groups. They loved humans. But for the Posthumous people, their corpses were valuable. Their leather was used for armor. Their flesh was good food. Their bones and teeth were used to create weapons.

Those people skinned the corpses and sliced their meat into pieces. They used a sort of salt to cure them. They tossed parts they didn't want to the side and planned to toss them when they headed out.

Ye Zhongming's eyes opened wide as he looked.

These Posthumous people wanted the skin, the blood, the bones, and organs, but...

They didn't want the crystal!

What was going on?

Ye Zhongming walked over to dig the crystal. Many Posthumous people didn't understand. Miya even walked over and muttered something.

"You don't want this?" Ye Zhongming held a black crystal and signaled to Miya.

She shook her head.

Ye Zhongming blinked and was delighted.

Chapter 356: Scamming a kid

He rubbed a dozen crystals in his hands and looked around the Posthumous people.

These people didn't need crystals.

Didn't need...

How long was their history? They didn't need it for so long, so they would have so many things that couldn't be destroyed. If he searched, then could he get hundreds of millions of them? If he found them and got back, wouldn't he be rich? Could he spin any wheel he wanted?

Ye Zhongming, who was rarely excited, was so happy that he was about to explode. He was more happy the more he thought about it. This was the first time he felt that entering the Secret Realm wasn't bad.

But he wasn't inexperienced and didn't ask Ah Tao about it. He thought about it and suppressed the excitement in his heart.

He wouldn't raise it as that would just be sacrificing himself.

It was as if they were celebrating a festival. These 30 Green Demon Apes were enough to feed them for 20 days. Only a large-scale hunt could give them such gains, but each hunt would cause many deaths. This time, only six to seven people were injured.

Ye Zhongming was a key reason for that, so they treated him well. He now had the right to walk around freely.

Of course, this camp wasn't very big, and he could make two rounds around it in an hour.

He walked around and found his target. It was the little girl that had touched his clothing.

"Little girl is so beautiful."

Ye Zhongming smiled and touched her head.

This girl heard about Ye Zhongming and wasn't wary of him. Although she didn't understand what this uncle was saying, she smiled happily.

"Eat sweet?"

Ye Zhongming took a chocolate bar. This thing was a good thing on Earth. Many evolved used it as grain to replenish energy. Xia Lei handed him a huge amount when he left.

Her eyes opened wide. She had never seen such beautiful packaging.

"This is chocolate, very nice. Do you want to try?" Ye Zhongming tore the packaging and placed a small piece in his mouth.

She was smart and understood right away. She took one piece and placed it in her mouth. Her smile became much sweeter.

So good, what was this?

Ye Zhongming didn't need to understand what she was saying to know she was asking him that.

He took out a crystal and waved it at her.

“Tell uncle, are such things easy to find here?”

The little girl looked at the crystal and then at the chocolate. She chose the latter.

But...

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes. She pointed around for a long time, and he didn't understand what she was saying.

“Keke, Ye, you want this thing? You can come to find me.”

Damn...

Ye Zhongming felt awkward about being caught trying to scam a little kid. He looked around and didn't see Ah Tao. He knew that his mental energy, which was so strong that he could compete with Yangos, was able to cover this small camp.

He handed the remaining chocolate to the little girl before turning towards Ah Tao's tent.

Since his plan was exposed, it was time to have an open trade.

He walked in and saw Ah Tao smiling at him. Beside the old man were two middle-aged men and the two strongest muscular men. Miya blinked at him, and he didn't know what she meant.

Ye Zhongming understood their rough situation. Ah Tao was their leader and the head of their tribe. The few middle-aged men were the fighters in charge of teaching them skills. One of the two muscular teens was Di Nuo, and one was Kai Nuo. They were the heads of the hunting team and were in charge of protecting the tribe and hunting for food.

“Let's talk. I need these crystals. If you have them, we can trade fairly.”

Ye Zhongming didn't drag things out. He admitted that he underestimated them. Although their equipment was primitive, they were very smart.

Ye Zhongming didn't think it was a bad thing. On the contrary, smart people would fight for what they needed.

Ah Tao lowered his voice to say something. He was probably repeating to the others what Ye Zhongming had said.

The people in the room looked at the crystal that Ye Zhongming placed on the simple wooden table. They were familiar with this thing, which had existed since birth. But their ancestors studied it several times and proved that it was useless for them.

They didn't understand why someone as strong as Ye Zhongming needed such a thing. They didn't believe that it was just for show. But since he needed it, it was valuable, and they could gain from it.

Ah Tao was prepared. He took a dirty beast bag and placed it in front of him. He shook it and poured the things out.

Ye Zhongming's eyes constricted. He saw hundreds of crystals. Most were level one and two, a few black level three, and a blue level-five crystal was on the top.

“We have such things, but our demands will be higher.”

Ah Tao didn't know why Ye Zhongming needed the crystals. His mental energy was strong but not strong enough to read his mind. He was trying to get benefits for the tribe.

The ancestors didn't need this. He had to get some from his grandchildren as they played with them as toys.

"Tell me about it."

Ah Tao was planning to talk to Ye Zhongming and was very eager to do so. The reason was that their lives were tough, and their population was slowly reducing. If this continued, they might get wiped out in ten thousand days.

It wasn't because of their lack of births but because the monsters were getting stronger, and they had to pay a higher price when hunting. There were more losses. Each death of a strong teen meant the loss of a new member.

But if they didn't hunt, then they would die of hunger. Although people didn't die previously, the higher-ups had to go all out to ensure fewer deaths. Not to mention, the Green Demon Apes, who were as strong as them, would go all out against the weakest of monsters.

Ye Zhongming appeared at such a time. This was hope for the Posthumous people who had lost contact with the outside world for a long time. Even if this hope was fleeting and might bring disaster, he decided to gamble.

Now, it wasn't fleeting. Ah Tao sensed that this young guy was their hope.

"I need..." Ah Tao said.

Chapter 357: Rip off

"I need you to agree on four things." Ah Tao showed four fingers.

Ye Zhongming crossed his arms and waited for him to continue.

"First, you must return to Undead Hill and pick up some necessary bones."

So that place was Undead Hill. Ye Zhongming nodded and agreed.

Most of their weapons were made of bones, so the bones of the undead were indeed what they needed.

Although bone weapons were weak and straightforward for humans on Earth, having no use apart from being decorations, the truth was that some undead bones were very firm. Some were no weaker than metal. The weapon quality was good and was even better than copper weapons. So Ye Zhongming wasn't surprised by what he asked.

The Posthumous people sighed in relief when they saw Ye Zhongming agree so quickly. They were afraid that he would reject them.

Undead Hill was a prohibited area for them. Anyone who entered would be attacked. Facing endless bones, not to mention small tribes like this one, even some bigger tribes didn't dare to head into the hill.

But the bones of the undead were better than some ordinary monsters. After all, their bones were the essence of their undead being. The weapon's durability would be huge. Hearing Miya mention that there were many bones on the hill, Ah Tao was tempted and made that request.

To them, this was a dangerous quest, and people might die.

“Secondly, for each bag of crystal you get from us, you must do one hunt with us.”

Ah Tao's second condition sounded like he was using Ye Zhongming as a fighter. He didn't mind much, but one bag for one help? Was he so cheap?

He shook his head and pointed at those crystals, “I can help, but all of you need to help me. Moreover, you have to listen to my commands. Secondly, I don't need those grey ones, only white ones are to my standard. 500 white, 50 black, and five green. Those added together can get me to help you once. If you don't have enough of a certain color, I can accept a higher-grade crystal to replace the lower-grade one. The ratio is 1 to 10. You have to agree. If not, there is no need to continue talking.”

His tone was very firm. He did have the ability to do so. Although he didn't know the reason, he sensed they needed him. But did he need them? Maybe. After all, he had to understand some things about the Secret Realm but wouldn't entirely give in. Comparing the two, the side that had more needs would give in.

Ah Tao discussed with the rest and agreed. But he hoped Ye Zhongming didn't use their warriors as cannon fodder. Naturally, he could agree to that.

As for the second point, Ah Tao didn't mind. Ye Zhongming was delighted. That was his true goal.

Although there weren't strict rules on Earth, when one used lower-grade crystals to trade up, it would be in hundreds—for example, a hundred level-one crystals for one level-two.

But Ye Zhongming played a trick. They didn't even know how to use the crystals, so they wouldn't know the ratio. The reason why he told them that he wanted crystals of different grades before he would help them was to set up this trap. If they didn't have enough low-level crystals, they would use higher-level ones to replace them. He only accepted using high-level crystals to trade for low-level ones but not vice versa.

This meant they could only use the black level-three ones to trade if they didn't have enough level-two crystals. One hundred missing level-two crystals meant ten level-three crystals.

On Earth, 100 level-two crystals needed just one level-three crystal to replace. Ye Zhongming asked for nine more here!

This trap conned Posthumous people for not knowing about the crystals. He was ripping them off.

“Third, become our External Male Sa and do the role and job of a Male Sa.”

What was that? He frowned. What was Male Sa?

Ye Zhongming felt like this was a trap. He used the information gap to con the Posthumous people, so he didn't want to get conned similarly.

“Ye don't panic. It is simple; you have to fight for us. You have already done that. You must help us hunt, and you will already be doing that duty.”

Ah Tao smiled like an innocent sheep.

“Nothing else?” He asked suspiciously.

Ah Tao continued, “There are other small things. Like when we interact with other races, you need to represent us. It might be talking or fighting. Don’t worry; it is a real fight. There might be injuries. But we won’t kill one another. There isn’t anything else that would hurt you.”

Ye Zhongming nodded. That requirement wasn’t too much. After asking if they would restrict him from leaving and getting no as an answer, he agreed to that condition.

When he agreed, he glanced at Miya. He saw that she lowered her head and was sneaking glances at him. He was confused and didn’t know what was going on. Even Ah Tao gave a mysterious smile, making him want to jump out and regret it.

But before he did anything, Ah Tao said the 4th condition was the final one.

“I need to know what the crystal is and what it is used for.”

Ye Zhongming scolded this old fox. He was most interested in this and unwilling to let Ye Zhongming have the advantage. He wanted to find out about the secret.

But Ye Zhongming was not worried at all.

Since they didn’t know what it was, Ye Zhongming was sure that gachapons didn’t exist here. Since that was the case, why not tell him about the crystals?

So he smiled and told him... Nothing...

Chapter 358: Labour is the most valuable

He couldn’t reject it so upfront. They would work together, and he had to give him some face, so he said another replacement method.

“This thing is called demon crystals; even if I tell you its use, you can’t use it. You should know that I am telling the truth. If these crystals were useful, you wouldn’t have thrown them away. This is why you can use this trash to negotiate with me. Let’s work together since we are both asking for what we want. There is no use in knowing too much. What do you think?”

Ah Tao felt his attitude change and knew that the final condition touched his bottom line and secrets. He was too direct and decided to give him 500 grey crystals as an apology.

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes. This old man knew how to gift him things. He told him he didn’t want grey crystals, so he used 500 to buy a favor. Why not 500 level-two crystals?

But it was a gift so he wasn’t unhappy about it. This thing could help him to recover his mental energy.

“What is the replacement method that you mentioned?” Ah Tao focused on developing the tribe, so he asked Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming touched his chin and asked, “How did you create your weapons?”

The few in the tent were stunned and didn’t know why Ye Zhongming would ask that.

But weapon creation wasn't a secret. It depended on skills. Ah Tao gave him a simple introduction. They just combined stuff and ground them. The higher-level ones were formed when Ah Tao used his enchanting ability to add energy to these weapons.

Ye Zhongming nodded. His guess was correct. They didn't have job skills, so naturally, they couldn't create strong weapons.

"Hand me your bow."

Ye Zhongming pointed at the short bow by Miya's waist, "Pass me an arrow."

They didn't know what Ye Zhongming was doing. Di Nuo and Kai Nuo, the two hunting team captains, were slightly nervous.

Miya looked at Ah Tao, and after the old man nodded, she handed it to him along with an arrow.

Ye Zhongming took out a bunch of monster teeth and claws that he had collected. He pressed it on the arrow, and that ordinary bone arrow glowed grey after a light glow.

This miraculous change stunned Ah Tao and the others. Especially Miya, who was beside him. Her huge, soft chest pressed on his arm, and she looked at every part of the arrow.

Even a fool could tell that the arrow was different.

Ye Zhongming smiled and took the tendon of a monster from Earth to enchant the short bow. This old bow started to shine like it was new. The grey glow was even better than the arrow.

These two items were passed around. Ah Tao even called two skilled smiths to let them take a look. But they didn't recognize the thing that the Glory Smith had crafted. Apart from praising it, they couldn't understand it at all.

"Test it."

No matter how good it looked, what mattered was its strength.

They came to the side of the camp. Miya drew the bow and fired at the mountain on the side.

This grey bone arrow was activated by the grey bow and smashed into the wall. It didn't pierce through, but the arrow exploded into the wall. The grey arrow exploded and caused a huge hole to appear in the thick mountain body.

The strength terrified those who were spectating. Miya was stunned and didn't believe that she had caused it.

Ye Zhongming was slightly frustrated. He did see grey bows using grey arrows, and he knew how strong it was, but it was weaker than this arrow. He was confused about what was going on.

Without his job changing, there were only two possibilities. One was the user, which was Miya's strength and shooting ability. This was possible as he was not sure what kind of weird abilities these Posthumous People had. The second possibility was that he had used the materials from monsters in the Secret Realm, and that caused an increase in strength.

He had to test it out in the future to see exactly which it was.

"Ah Tao, can I use this to replace the fourth condition?"

Could he? Of course! Only ten people could enchant weapons with strength, giving them a higher attack. With this equipment, normal warriors could become as strong, and the entire tribe would get much stronger!

Ah Tao was afraid that Ye Zhongming would go back on his words. His weak body looked like it recovered instantly. He pulled his hands and repeated those words multiple times.

“But...”

Ye Zhongming sighed, and his heart sank.

Hearing ‘but’ during a negotiation would cause such a reaction.

“But I consume a lot of energy, so...”

Ah Tao’s smile was a little stiff. He didn’t think that this clean-looking teen was a vampire.

“This, of course. We won’t let you do this for nothing, but how do you charge for it...”

“Very cheap, three white crystals.”

His face relaxed. Three white crystals that weren’t cheap.

If people in Ying City heard that, they would curse him for being foolish. Ye Zhongming charged one level-two crystal when he sold grey weapons. He did everything, including providing the material. Now, he was using mental energy to earn three times more. That wasn’t expensive?

Ye Zhongming smiled. He didn’t think that he was asking for too much. Earth’s price was on Earth. After all, there was special circumstance and environment.

Was this the same? He was alone here and had the whole market. If he weren’t willing, then others would be willing to pay. Ah Tao might not have many demon crystals, but those bigger tribes did!

Moreover, Ye Zhongming knew what was valuable! Labor!

Everyone was satisfied, and after having a barbecue meal, he returned to rest. Half a day later, he headed out with 20 of them.

Chapter 359: Conned again

Ah Tao was carried. He led two hunting captains and Miya to attend this operation.

It was obvious that they still didn’t trust Ye Zhongming.

“These are the crops that you plant?”

There was soil that was touched outside of the tunnel. Some plants that Ye Zhongming had never seen.

“Right, eating meat will cause illnesses, so we must eat these. But the soil is barren and cursed by the Witch of Sadness. The ground is poisoned.”

Witch of Sadness?

Ye Zhongming was more and more interested in the secret realm. This was a whole new world, of course... Ye Zhongming looked at the sky and felt like this was a new, broken world.

Ah Tao told him about many things. For example, the place he appeared in was Night Plains. It was where monsters roamed. It intersected with the Starlight Mountain region they lived in through Undead Hill.

A side of Starlight Mountain was where Dawn Saint Hall was. Those people had strong skills and were very racist. They saw the Posthumous people as low class and didn't even treat them as humans.

Ye Zhongming naturally asked him about how to leave the Secret Realm. Of course, he did so roundaboutly, but Ah Tao didn't say anything. Ye Zhongming's question was too deep for someone who had never walked out of the mountain region.

But his words did help Ye Zhongming. At least he knew what the area around was like. He knew who was here and that the monsters were the kings here. Humans were struggling to survive and were on the verge of going extinct.

He also knew something, which was that earthquakes often occurred here. Its magnitude was different, but it was common. That sentence left a huge impression on him.

Ah Tao said that after every earthquake, he felt like the earth was being ripped apart, and crying. Like the cries of despairs from humans when they were about to die.

That sentence was vague, and the ground splitting when earthquakes were common, but Ye Zhongming's heart sank.

He knew Ah Tao's mental energy was strong and could compare to the level-six dragon. What Ye Zhongming cared about was those seemingly useless words.

The earth was crying like it was in despair.

Earthquakes meant that the core wasn't stable. The plates were clashing with each other. Adding in those things floating in the sky...

Ye Zhongming realized that this Secret Realm was on the verge of collapse.

This guess made him nervous and more anxious to leave this place.

They didn't face any dangers along the way as this was the border. The monsters from Night Plains couldn't cross Undead Hill. It was as if they were terrified of that place. The monsters in Starlight Mountain liked heading into the mountains as it was easier to find there. So there weren't many monsters here.

Of course, this was just in comparison. Posthumous People were experienced, so they knew when to head out. Now was the sunset when the monsters' activity reduced.

A few hours later, they arrived at Undead Hill. Ye Zhongming knew how lucky he was actually to cross it unscathed. Ah Tao said that you would get attacked when you entered the hill. Their numbers would increase, and more undead lifeforms would appear to drown you.

Ye Zhongming was wise to use the basic ice element stone to kill these undead. If not, if more undead appeared and stronger ones appeared, it would be near impossible to escape.

Ah Tao's men didn't dare to come here, and each time they came, they were terrified.

Ye Zhongming saw that the skeletons he had killed had disappeared—especially those low-level ones. Most fell into the mountain body, and only some higher-level bones were still on the ground.

“Are you sure that they won’t charge forwards into the border? Even the stronger ones won’t?”

Ah Tao asked a crucial question.

Ah Tao was very sure. This was proven many times by their ancestors.

Ye Zhongming stopped speaking and told everyone to get prepared to fight. He timed it and charged down the hill.

Ye Zhongming’s speed shocked the Posthumous people. He was so quick, and in just a few breaths, he was dozens of meters out and into the hill.

Maybe this place hated him. The moment he stepped in, skeletons stretched out from below. He didn’t care and ran to the previous place where he fought to pick up the bones above the black color.

When he picked the black and a few blue bones, hundreds of undead appeared, and they tried to surround him.

He tied the bones and charged back.

As he wasn’t too deep in and quick, the number of undead wasn’t so many that it sent him into despair. With Moon Edge, he was able to charge out. The highest-level undead was only black, so it could not stop him.

He tossed the bones to the Posthumous people but didn’t leave. He charged into the undead.

“Ye, what are you doing? Let’s go! More of them will appear, and they will get stronger and stronger!”

Ah Tao used his mind to contact Ye Zhongming, but he didn’t get a reply. He was so anxious that he trampled on the spot.

It was as if they felt like they were being provoked. Undead Hill started to produce more undead. Very quickly, a blue bone appeared. Different from the skeleton cavalry, it was a bird this time.

It didn’t stop. The second appeared, and it was a twin-blade warrior.

A third... Blue Bone Earthwalker Beast.

The Posthumous people panicked. The others shouted and told him to return.

Three level-four undead. It was tough for him, so he retreated.

He had to pay the price for such provocation. The twin-blade warrior hit his back. Although he tried to dodge and wore the grey defensive gear, a wound appeared, and he bled.

The undead charged at him as he charged through the barrier. Ye Zhongming shouted for the Posthumous warriors to kill them. He led the attack towards those undead who were chasing.

At the same time, he stuck Nature Staff to the ground and activated a basic-grade ice gem. Water Bottle Protection appeared to protect Ye Zhongming and the Posthumous warriors.

“Ah Tao don’t forget what you promised.” Ye Zhongming said to Ah Tao.

Ah Tao looked at the undead that couldn’t cross and the mysterious figure that was protecting himself from the ranged undead attacks. He opened his mouth and knew that this kid had conned him...

Chapter 360: Soul Refining Technique

The battle wasn’t much of a surprise. Posthumous people didn’t dare to come here because this method didn’t work. Although the undead didn’t dare cross the border, their attacks could.

Undead Mage, Undead Flying beings, Undead Archers, etc., could cover a huge range. When such attacks hit the Posthumous people, they would be murdered.

But the difference this time was that Ye Zhongming had Water Bottle Protection that could block their attacks. The Posthumous people just had to do a simple thing: stand at the border. They didn’t need to defend and just had to wave their weapons to attack.

They were holding weapons that Ye Zhongming modified. It was far stronger than the ones they used before.

The undead lifeforms couldn’t fight back at all and were killed like they were fools. The two hunting team leaders killed even the twin-blade warrior who hurt Ye Zhongming.

When the Water Bottle Protection was about to break apart, Ye Zhogming told them to back off. Of course, he didn’t forget to collect the soul pearls.

The reason why Ah Tao was conned was because of this.

“Ye, this... Do you think we can change conditions?”

The Posthumous people were very excited on the way back. Not only did they gain many good bones to craft weapons, but they also didn’t suffer any losses. This was unimaginable in the past.

Of course, they knew the reason. Their gazes toward Ye Zhongming changed. To them, apart from curiosity and praise, there was also respect.

Someone who could modify equipment with strength would be respected anywhere he went.

But Ah Tao felt complicated. He tried to act casual when he asked about those soul pearls, but he didn’t expect Ye Zhongming to come up with such a request.

Ah Tao hesitated. Ye Zhongming’s condition was too tough for the entire Posthumous people race. He wanted to reject it but thought about the relationship they had just built so he couldn’t reject him outright. He felt he was smart to agree, but he just said a number of soul pearls that he felt Ye Zhongming couldn’t achieve. He felt like it was impossible.

But who knew that not only did he do it, he did it on the day!

Ah Tao felt like his legs were smashed several times...

Ye Zhongming was also laughing to himself. Ah Tao was smart, but his life was too locked up. He looked at things through his lens and didn’t know that many in the world could do something that he felt were complicated.

Ye Zhongming suspected what the use of soul pearls were the Posthumous people didn't raise it. They only talked about the bones. He didn't believe it. Ah Tao spoke about it, and he knew immediately that they were useful for them. Or rather, Ye Zhongming was sure that it was useful for Ah Tao.

This old man was a mental energy expert, and the soul pearls focused on this area. On Earth, soul pearls were a material related to mental energy. It should be the same here.

Ye Zhongming raised a condition he had been curious about for a long time: how they cultivated.

It was a secret that wouldn't be passed to anyone, so he wanted to try it.

He didn't expect Ah Tao to not reject and come up with the condition of trading it for many soul pearls. Ye Zhongming nearly fainted from delight. That was why he didn't leave after picking up the bones. He used some methods to get a huge amount of soul pearls.

Looking at Ah Tao's crying face, Ye Zhongming knew that even if he went back against his words, he would get other benefits.

The tribe was delighted when they returned to camp and saw many materials. This meant that they could get a whole new set of equipment.

Ah Tao called Ye Zhongming back to his tent and described life ideals. He had only one goal, which was to be shameless.

Ye Zhongming was experienced in such situations, too. He played along, but he didn't let go. He even threatened him a little.

Ah Tao had no choice but to bite his teeth, "I can teach you my secret technique, but it is related to mental energy. You must swear never to spread it. Moreover, I want double, no triple, of the soul pearls!"

Seeing his face flush red, Ye Zhongming agreed and stopped infuriating the old man.

Since things couldn't be retracted, Ah Tao relaxed and muttered some words. It was probably an apology to the ancestors. Then, he told Ye Zhongming the secret of the Posthumous people.

"Here," Ah Tao nodded, "My mental energy is strong because of the technique I cultivate. I will pass it to you, but I can only teach you a third. I will teach you the other third once you give me enough soul pearls."

Ye Zhongming blinked, "What about the final third?"

Ah Tao smiled mysteriously, "I can ensure that even if you know a third or two-thirds of this technique, you can get strong, and it won't have side effects. As for the complete technique, that... Would depend on how well you be a Male Sa."

Ye Zhongming didn't know how to react, but since things reached this stage, he could say nothing. He was confident that as time pushed on, as he was more useful in the tribe, he would get the technique. He might even get other techniques.

Ye Zhongming handed over huge amount of soul pearls. He enchanted Ah Tao's beat bracelet and helped to raise it to white grade. This thing was so strong that even Ye Zhongming was tempted.

Ah Tao then passed a third of the skill to Ye Zhongming.

“Soul Refining Technique.”

A chant entered his mind, and Ye Zhongming found out its name. He read just a small portion, and his hands started to tremble.

This...